

The Young-Mans Tryal: Or, Betty's Denial,

They lov'd, they lik'd, but did not Wed,
which made the Young-man sad :

But if he finds a Maiden-head,
'tis that will make him glad.

To the Tune of,

The fis come on me now.



O he upon Cupids skill,
for with his politick Dart
He did command my will,
and pierc'd my tender heart.

I loved a Lais of late,
but could not be loved again :

I cho't her to be my Wate,
but that prob'd labour in vain.

O I have bin over the Water,
and I have bin over the Sea,
And I have done more for Betty
then Betty will do for me.

When first a Quiter I came,
he modestly did deny :

But love my heart did inflame,
that further I meant to try.

I asked her for good will,
but she a little did mock :

But had she been content still

I'd bought her a Holland Smock.

O I have bin over the Sea, &c,

As Robers do lovingly play,
so sweetly we two did kiss,
And kindly to her I did say.

Sweet-heart, how lik'd thou this?
I bought her a Hat and a Gown,
I gave her a Golden Ring;
But if I should lay her down,
I'd give her a better thing.
O I have, &c,

Sometimes she would merrily talk,
and like to the Nightingale sing,
In the fields we often did walk,
which delicate pleasure did bring.
Sometimes she'd give me a kiss,
and then must dally a while :
No harm was done in all this,
which made my two Ship to smile.
O I have, &c,

Her Checks were like the Rose,
her Lips as red as a Cherry;
If we had no truster for
'twould make us all full merry.
Her Hair like threads of Gold,
bath fettered me in a Fin;
I cannot get out of her hold,
though easily I went in.
O I have bin over, &c,

The Young-Mans Tryal: Or, Betty's Denial,

They lov'd, they lik'd, but did not Wed,
which made the Young-man sad :

But if he finds a Maiden-head,
'tis that will make him glad.

To the Tune of,

The fis come on me now.



O he upon Cupids skill,
for with his politick Dart
He did command my will,
and pierc'd my tender heart.

I loved a Lais of late,
but could not be loved again :

I cho't her to be my Wate,
but that prob'd labour in vain.

O I have bin over the Water,
and I have bin over the Sea,
And I have done more for Betty
then Betty will do for me.

When first a Quiter I came,
he modestly did deny :

But love my heart did inflame,
that further I meant to try.

I asked her for good will,
but she a little did mock :

But had she been content still

I'd bought her a Holland Smock.

O I have bin over the Sea, &c,

As Robers do lovingly play,
so sweetly we two did kiss,
And kindly to her I did say.

Sweet-heart, how lik'd thou this?
I bought her a Hat and a Gown,
I gave her a Golden Ring;
But if I should lay her down,
I'd give her a better thing.
O I have, &c,

Sometimes she would merrily talk,
and like to the Nightingale sing,
In the fields we often did walk,
which delicate pleasure did bring.
Sometimes she'd give me a kiss,
and then must dally a while :
No harm was done in all this,
which made my two Ship to smile.
O I have, &c,

Her Checks were like the Rose,
her Lips as red as a Cherry;
If we had no truster for
'twould make us all full merry.
Her Hair like threads of Gold,
bath fettered me in a Fin;
I cannot get out of her hold,
though easily I went in.
O I have bin over, &c,

The second Part,

To the same Tune.



She is no seeming Saint,
Nor wears no curled locks,
Though many their faces paint,
and are poisoned with a Pox :
She's witty, wary and wise,
She's nimble, pretty, and coy ;
And yet I perceive by her eyes,
She longs for a chopping Boy.
O I have bin over the Water,
and I have bin over the Sea,
And I have done more for Betty
then Betty will do for me.

Some twenches are wanton and wild,
whose middles you quickly may span
Yet some would fain have a child,
without the help of a man.
But what makes a woman to joy,
being freed from troubles and harms,
When she hath a pretty fine Boy
to Lullaby in her arms.
O I have, &c.

If Betty had lovingly done,
and wedded with me before,
She now might have had a Son,
a Daughter or two that's more :
She loses her charming time,
as other fair Maidens do.

LONDON, Printed for John Andrews, at the White-Lyon in the Old-Baily. 1655.

That is a horrible crime,
and a pittifull treason too :
O I have bin over the Water,
and I have bin over the Sea,
And I have done more for Betty,
then Betty will do for me,
If Betty will still stand out,
He go a wooing to Nan,
She's willing without any doubt
to lie by the side of a man :
Or else I will go unto Kate,
and take her about the middle ;
I heard her speaking of late
for one to play on her fiddle.
O I have, &c.

He speak to Nelly and Rose,
to Mary, Susan, and Grace,
To Ginny, or any of those
that lovingly will embrace :
To Frances, Bridget, and Doll,
to Esther, Parnel, and Joan ;
And when I have wooed them all,
He wed them every one.
O I have bin over the Water,
and I have bin over the Land,
And I have done more for Betty
then Betty will understand.

Finds.